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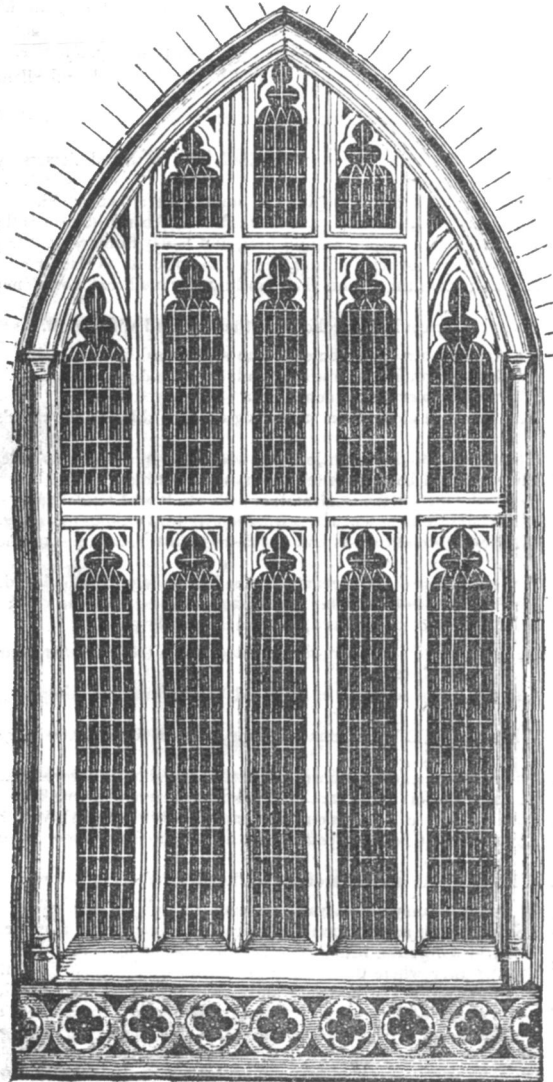
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Oh, yes, the love that's lighted in the morning of our years,
 Ere the bosom hath been tainted by the world's cares and fears;
 When the gush of youthful feeling is as pure as it is warm
 From the soul's deep sunlit fountains, ere they're ruffled by a
 storm,
 Though dimmed be all its lustre, it will linger to the last,
 As the summer warmth pervades the night, though the sun-
 beams be past. M. M'D—TT.

A FORTUNATE ESCAPE.

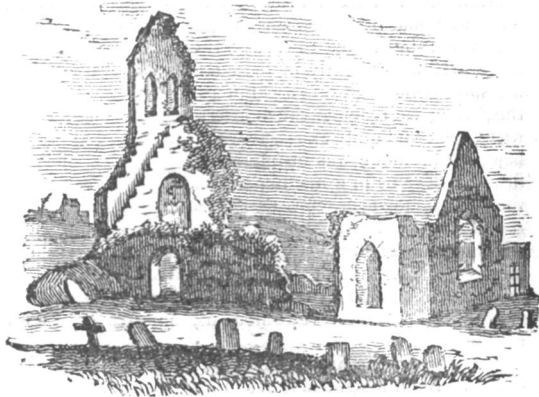
In 1751, the following affair happened at Bedlam. Several patients, who were suffered to walk about the house, being in the kitchen one morning when the doctor was there, complained to him of the badness of their broth; and said that they were determined not to suffer it any longer, for, as the cook was absent, they would rectify it themselves; and immediately seized him, and were going to put him into the boiling copper. The doctor told them, with great presence of mind, that his clothes would spoil the broth, and desired leave to strip; which was granted, and he was accordingly reduced to his breeches and shirt, when some person knocked at the door, which the madmen had fastened. The doctor called out, that no one could be admitted, as he was undressing to get into the copper to be made broth of. The person outside immediately comprehended the doctor's situation, and roared out—fire, fire; at which the patients were so terrified that they opened the door, and ran up stairs, by which means the doctor escaped.

GREAT WINDOW, ST. PATRICK'S CATHEDRAL.



(For description see preceding page.)

MAGLASS CHURCH, COUNTY OF WEXFORD.

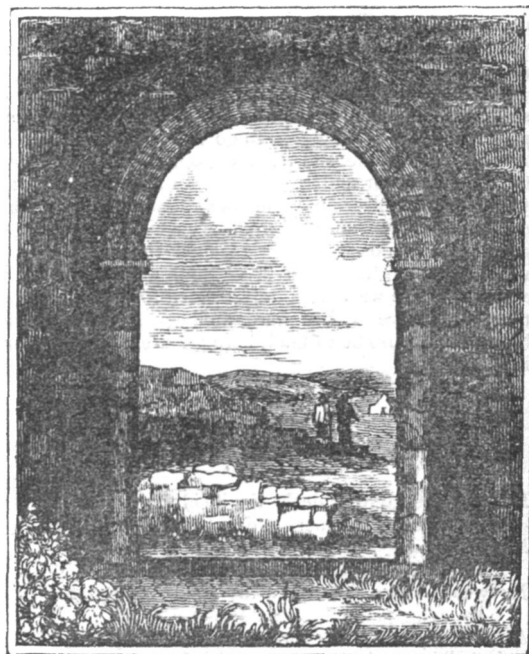


About six miles south of the town of Wexford, stands the very interesting ruin of the church of Maglass, commonly called the abbey, situated in the barony of Forth; it was divided into a nave and chancel by a large Saxon arch, which has fallen during the last year: in the eastern gable there are two arches for the bells; and where the altar formerly stood is a large circular niche, evidently intended for the figure of a saint or a crucifix; it is the only one of the kind I have met with in this county. The church appears to have been erected towards the end of the thirteenth or beginning of the fourteenth century. It stands on the summit of one of the old Danish mounds, on the side of the road leading from Wexford to the village of Kilmore. In this churchyard is interred the headless remains of the unfortunate Bagnal Harvey, who was executed on the bridge of Wexford in the year 1798.

It is a rectory and vicarage divided, but without any church at present in the parish.

A singular instance of local attachment was for many years witnessed by the villagers resident near the church; an old goat took up his abode on the platform under the belfry, of which neither the severity of the weather or the annoyance of the village urchin, could make him give up the possession, until death at length brought the reverend tenant to the same abode as the proud abbot who paced through the venerable arches of this once beautiful building.

The ruin stands on the estate of John Grogan Morgan, Esq., one of those resident landlords who make this county the most improved in Ireland. C. H. W.



DOORWAY OF MAGLASS CHURCH.